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4:21 PM, Wednesday afternoon.
Tomorrow night Riccardo Muti, Maureen Forrester, Contralto

Mozart
Symphony No. 34
Mahler
Lieder eines fahrenden Gesellen
Respighi
"The Pines of Rome"
"Roman Festivals"

Afterwards, I am thinking that I will have a little entertainment here,
for cheese and pita bread and wine and beer.

I have just read the 'ambrotype' page from Andersonville.
Such powerful writing. Those two pages send a shiver through my consciousness.
Especially about the soldier who picked up the discarded ambrotype and
pretended she was his girlfriend/lover.



Richard Shaw



Friday, November 9, 1984

Robert -

Three items caught my eye in the NEWS of November 7, 1984.

1. Community Split - **P 9**
Teamwork results in improvement to city hall. Memorial Park areas

Jean and Rosemary seem so glamorous. You should be seated in the
center of the front row, not crammed in the back. The way to do it
is like my friend Alice does. Walk into the established set and sit
in the middle of it.

Needle Park. Such a dreadful name. Can't you do something to stop
what should be called Gravity Park a 'popular name'. [The article
refers to it as Needle Park.]

Planting a tree to 'spruce up' is cute but appropriate. Was it intent^{al}.
"The addition of the ornamental trees on city hall property
is the latest effort to "spruce up" the outside area of the building."

Christmas lights on City Hall will be marvelous.

2. Historians slave dinner. **-P 2**
What a dreadful headline. Can you imagine the tableau of your organization
putting on a state board the dinner event. Why can't the newspaper speak
more plainly. Do they think we like their lingo.

It is Friday 6:51 PM. I see by the paper that your dinner began 51 minutes ago.

The third item which struck my eye has nothing to do with you. It was something
I wanted to show to someone else.

Your letter of 11-07-1984, some comments.

1. I'm sure you're right about I. W. Powell being the father of Silas.
2. I'm certain that I can do it on my machine. Get as much of it to me as soon as
you can and I'll get started.
3. You were one of at least two people who did not follow the election.
Last night, Thursday night, I heard in casual conversation the result
of the election on Tuesday.
4. I don't think I will travel to Narrowsburg. I don't have the time or the money
to be a 'yes man' in somebody else's card game. I could change my mind,
however.
5. HIRP has made RTP her whole world. She has pushed us to the periphery.
Are we supposed to feel grief for her because of the situation with RTP?
What about the grief and agony she has caused me by excluding me from
her precious fucking family of one. I am supposed to be nice to her so she
will like me. She would double-cross me without thinking. I don't trust her.

November 7, 1984

Robert -

On re-reading [before filing] your letter to me of 10/31/84, written from
Lakehead H.S., persons: John Hochin.

Toughs are fun, but what is the problem with seventh graders? Unruly.
How nice the half-moon of crocus and tulips will be. As you will have discovered
by now (in a letter I posted today) I am giving you more bulbs for Christmas -
lilies.

Yes, since you asked, I will be attending the "wine and cheese" affair. What I
will do is 'make an appearance, perhaps walk through'. It will not be a major
event of that day, however.

Yes, there are people wearing hats in the composite, and the dog is named CHI.
She is a loutish dog but Pooch and she have a splendid romp occasionally.
I too do not recognize the existence of white wine, although I do have a bottle
of it in the refrigerator. I am trying to like it. I am not having much success.

Klingender. I don't know anything about, save for that book from which I sent you
a xerox copy or two.

I thought the reduced copy of the 'posey-watering' photograph would be a treat
for you.

Louise Anderson: was she elected to the board of the Historical Society?
Speaking of CH&SM: Mrs. Holstein bought two volumes of some book giving the
mining accidents and splendid biographies of all the mines, the big and the small,
in Carbondale, and elsewhere. Should be a real spell-binder. She said that she
sent it in the mail directly to the CH&SM.

Yes, G. Fay does seem to have a special fondness for intimate letters to me.
I'm glad you enjoyed the "dazzling philatelic aspen" on my recent letter.
My system, xerox or original to SRP: quite simple really. I always try to send
the original except when the original has too much pasted down on the surface
of it, then I send a xerox. Quite simple really.

Cremated, or buried inexpensively? I think cremated, but I must do some
investigating. I must say that Elkdale would be a nice place to be buried. I must
give that some thought too.

Yes, NEH money to study studio portrait photography, but you should see the
application.

Yes, I did see that the West Side ladies gave \$1000 for lights. How nice.

I did, I must say, find it a bit disconcerting, to have a letter from you
addressed thusly: "Mr. Don Powell".

Another letter from you arrived today, addressed I am happy to see, "Donald
W. Powell". What a relief. I was beginning to think that you had lost your
aesthetic distance from reality and were wallowing around in the 'nickname
level' of base reality.

ANDERSONVILLE, ambrotype. How marvelous to find such a description.
Thank you.

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